

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXIII, No. 7

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

March, 2002

HOW OLD IS HOLLY HOUSE?

By Colin MacLachlan

The handsome brick building that serves today as a guest house/meeting place for Broadmead is actually a place of mystery when it comes to determining its age with any degree of precision. Estimates range from 1712 to early 19th century, a notable spread. E. Francis Offutt, author of "Baltimore County Landmarks," states that Holly House was built somewhere between 1712 and 1749.

The only problem with this dating was expressed by John W. McGrain, the executive secretary of the Baltimore County Landmarks Preservation Commission more than 20 years ago, namely that in 1798 "there were no brick houses in the entire tax district." McGrain concluded in a letter written in 1979 that "it is my suspicion that the house was started sometime during the ownership of Joseph Thornburg (1801-1820)." McGrain added in the letter to Carolyn Huffman at Broadmead in August 1979 that all he needed was a free afternoon in the Baltimore City Courthouse to decide the matter. Apparently, he never did get there and so the mystery continues to this day.

Anyone up to solving it once and for all? Here's what you have to work with: A brick house "vernacular style," Federal in intention, on land which was part of Lord Baltimore's grant and was leased by him in 1742. The land which went through various hands, was seized during the Revolution and sold afterward in parcels to any who could afford it. The plot on which the house rests is north of Cockey's Meadows of which one corner

is where Valley View Farms stands today. The house was at one time painted white but is now resplendent in the original, exposed red brick. It boasts a three-bay front porch and two large dormers of the colonial revival period. To confuse matters, Holly House with its gable roofing and single outside chimney has gone by many names: Holly Hill, Mount Repose, Gretta Hall, Mount Shustoke and Mount Hope.



A little known fact is that Holly House has a bomb shelter in the basement built during the "Cold War." It is located below the front yard to the right of the porch stairs. The entrance into the bomb shelter is about two feet in diameter and the width of the wall about

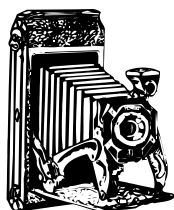
the same. The shelter cannot be entered now because it is flooded.

In earlier times, Holly House ornamented working farms. In 1890, for example, Holly House farm was reported to contain 102 acres with "improvements consisting of a large substantial brick mansion, well-built and in good condition, tenement house, barn, stables, dairy, ice house and all other necessary buildings." In 1954 the property was purchased by Harry A. Dundore, president of Diecraft in Sparks, who held it until 1979 when the land was converted to its present use.

How old is Holly House? A prize of inestimable value is offered to the reader who finally solves the mystery.

Editors Note: *The preceding article, "How Old is Holly House," was based partially on a similar article printed in the February, 1988, issue of the VOICE of the RESIDENTS, Vol. IX, No. 6. It was written by Leopold Bridge and was attributed to the following: "These notes were based on materials gathered by Malcolm Dill, Nita Hawkins and Alice Powel who wish to thank the Baltimore County and Maryland Historical Societies for their help." The line sketch was also taken from that article. It was drawn by Richard Hallowell Phillips in 1986.*

Broadmead Camera Club



Presents
A Photographic Essay
"Towers, Spires and Steeples"

On the Lower Level Wall

March thru May, 2002

Call Jane Earhart for information.

Moving Around Broadmead

	From	To
Jane Baird	Q-7	T-304
June Hermann	M-8	R-11

Recently Arrived Residents

Caroline Buck	Q-8	410-785-1201
Harriet Podboy	P-9	410-527-0218

LATEST STOCK MARKET REPORT

Helium was up, feathers were down.
Paper was stationery. Fluorescent tubing
was dimmed in light trading.
Knives were up sharply.
Cows steered into a bull market.
Mining equipment hit rock bottom.
Diapers remain unchanged.
Shipping lines stayed at an even keel.
The market for raisins dried up.
Caterpillar stock inched up a bit.
Sun peaked at midday.
Balloon prices were inflated.
And Scott Tissue touched a new bottom.

Contributed by Charlotte Hurtt

IN MEMORIAM

Margaret L. Otis

September 26, 1902

February 14, 2002

Adventures in Learning

Spring 2002 Series

"The Monuments of Baltimore"

Presented by Cindy Kelly

In the Auditorium on Thursdays at 7:15 pm.

March 14, 21 and 28

For Illustrated Lectures

And a

Special Tour on Saturday

April 6 at 9:30 am or 1:30 pm

M. S. S. H. MEN'S SATURDAY SOCIAL HOUR

In the Auditorium and Main Lounge
At 9:30 am on Saturdays

March 2

Speaker: **Colin MacLachlan**

Topic: **"The Art of Letter Writing"**

March 16

Speaker: **John Michener**

Topic: **"Reconciling the Challenge of Nine
Career Choices, Three Interests,
and Two Commitments"**



Coffee and Doughnuts

Donations of \$1.00 to
cover expenses.

Wear Your Name Tag

Coordinators: *Pete Peterson and Ted Wilson*

A Tale of Two Tails

By Fran Beasley

Or the unusual story of Japanese Chins whose tightly twisted tails bound each to the other in what seemed a Gordian Knot. You may have seen these little black and white dogs. They walk the roads and walkways of Broadmead several times each day. If you are inclined to stop and greet them, they'll respond happily.

On this day Sumi (mother) and Jason (her tiny six-year old son) had been to a veterinarian in Hereford for an introductory visit. They rode together in a roomy crate in the back of my elderly station wagon. We three left the Vet's and stopped briefly at a local hardware store. The dogs stayed in the car while I shopped. Then we returned to Broadmead.

I had no clue of trouble until I lowered the tailgate of the wagon and opened the crate door. The little dogs though usually eager to jump out did not move. They were breathing normally and allowed me to lift them gently from the enclosure. To my amazement I discovered that they were bonded together as closely as they had been six-years before but this time externally. Their tails had formed a braided rope, pulled and twisted in the form of a boat's line.

I carried the dogs carefully down the walk toward Cluster R-9 where we live. Happily for us, standing ahead at the crosswalk was a special friend of Jason's (Sumi's and mine too), Ginny Cooke. She called to me to put the dogs down. They loved to run to her and she enjoyed watching them with ears flopping and tails flying high. However, it was an impossible request. This she readily understood as we came closer.

Minutes later, in my apartment with the dogs on the kitchen counter, Ginny and I surveyed the problem. We tried to think of a practical solution. One was to take them back to the Vet, or, more jokingly, to our Out Patient Department.

Meanwhile they lay quietly. They did not seem to be hurt. More realistically, we decided to start operating ourselves. I mostly kept them from falling off the counter while Ginny with her superior eyes began clipping the furry rope at what seemed appropriate places with a pair of tiny shears.

Japanese Chins are sensible little dogs of an ancient breed originating in China and/or Japan. They are happiest with people they care for. Neither uttered a sound and remained unmoving in their pretzel like awkward position for the better part of the hour it took to free them. First, a tightly bound paw of Sumi's was released and bit by bit the roped tails. Eventually the mother and son were totally separated. All was well but for the huge amounts of soft fur, which we discovered loose in our hands.



Jason's tail was thinner, a bit wispy, and far less plumed than before. Sumi's was half its original length. However, they took the whole episode with great aplomb and accepted treats from Ginny as gratefully and excitedly as ever. How all this happened after years of riding together in that same crate, I have no notion. Hearing the tale, another Broadmeader, Dot Moeller, offered me her unused small crate. I eagerly accepted. Now, my Chins will forever

ride in single splendor.

As for Sumi and Jason, they seem to have forgotten the whole affair. They show their gratitude to Ginny by wearing the red sweaters she knitted for them, and guiding me to her apartment in Cluster K on an occasional evening excursion. They stand at her door, hoping it will open and that they'll be invited in for a visit and perhaps a trisket.

And they are always successful.



BROADMEAD WELCOMES

By Betsy Griffin

Editor's Note: *This is no mistake. When it was time to go to press, Betsy had no new Residents to interview for this issue of the VOICE.*

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

By Marjorie B. Jones

Not on the wind, but to Broadmead where Residents thrilled. "I've never seen anything like it in my life!" Though poetry sinks to clichés or advertising, and a single flower evokes emotion, the two memorial services in late January and early February were unbelievably lovely.

One had the exuberance of Dutch master paintings, every color, correct with each petal in place, speaking of a "lady of smiles." There was such a multitude of blooms that after the service every resident of Hallowell received a chartreuse rose, many of which stood steady and proud eight days later.

The other gathering was preceded days before with floats of purple freesias and tiny white rosebuds, placed in many clear glass containers, suggesting the fragrance of the south of France. So fresh and natural, they encapsulated the memory of an artist and painter who was captivated by the subtle palette of lavenders and greens.

Just as Walters Art Museum uses displays of flowers to complement and compliment a painting, these two adventures in beauty captured their human subjects.

VESPERS

Sunday, March 17 at 4:30 pm in the Lounge

By Elsa Lundgren

The Reverend Jonathan Oglesbee
Brown Memorial Woodbrook Presbyterian Church

IF YOU'VE EVER SHARPENED A PENCIL, YOU ARE A WOODWORKER!

By Charles Ellicott

Who runs the woodshop?

Several residents who enjoy fixing furniture and a lot of other articles, mainly for others within our community. Modest donations, based on the cost of materials and worker time, are accepted and go to the B.R.A., of which we are a committee. Administration graciously houses and funds utilities for our workshops near the lower lounge at the main entrance. The shop boasts fine machines and a varied assortment of hardware and supplies.

What can we do for you ?

Perhaps you have a cranky pair of scissors, a dull knife, or a chair which is "wiggeldy" and about to collapse. Maybe a noble chest needs refinishing, or a bench needs new planks. What we can't fix we may know where to find a nearby merchant who can.

How to request work ?

Our hours for receiving new jobs are week-day mornings 10 a.m. till noon, when one of us will answer the phone daily, often including Saturday or Sunday mornings. Ask Broadmead's phone operator to connect you to the woodshop.

Please do not send work without calling; we have little space to hold stuff until we can tackle it. Also, we need to talk to you about potential problems and what you wish to accomplish.

Most of all, **we would like more hobbyists to join us**; we welcome recruits of any skill level or none; most find it absorbing work. Anyway, come give a look. We love to show off.

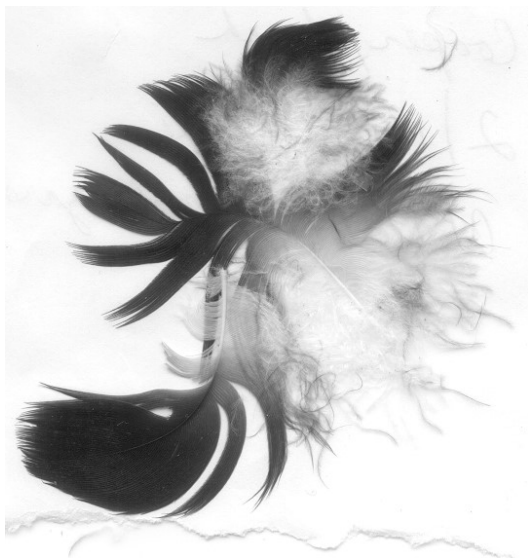
FEATHERS

By Sarah Cooper

Walking along the Perimeter Road - an unusual activity because I don't do much winter walking on any road - I'm looking for litter, not growing things. Unfortunately, I've forgotten to bring a bag for trash, but I have on gloves. So I can safely pick up anything I can carry in one hand. I need the other hand for my cane. Before I reach my first landmark, a bench, I've got a varied assortment: three pieces of plastic wrap, the tail end of a store sales slip, two narrow strips of blue plastic (probably from a cigarette package), and two little bird feathers mostly black at one end with a bit of white where it was originally attached to the bird.

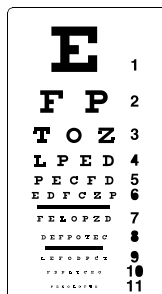
Pretty soon I stop to look at a third similar feather and later a much bigger dark one. Then I begin to wonder about them. Did the birds have a scrappy argument that produced these offerings, or is this just the time of year for a change of outfit? I don't know what kind of bird dropped the smaller

samples. It's easy to guess, however, that one of the buzzards constantly sailing about the nearby tree lost the large feather and kept right on going. On a bright day in mid-February, they, the buzzards, are frequent punctuation marks in a blue sky.



Last, with the self-righteous feeling of a converted sinner, I pick up a couple of cigarette stubs. In my mind, I assign blame for this litter on workmen or dutymen in carts. I have a mental picture of their smoking while driving around and then tossing the butt to the ground. Of course, if I'm fair, I know the culprit could be an unreconstructed Resident. At any rate, my hand is now cramped around the feathers and the cigarette stubs and the grocery slip and the plastic and the pieces of paper. I'm

looking for a handy garbage can, but there is none in sight. I will have to get this stuff into my own waste basket before I can say I've done my job, and I'm ready for March and the promise of spring.



LOW VISION SUPPORT GROUP MEETING

A Low Vision Lecture
**by Catherine Rubin, Librarian,
for the Maryland Library for the Blind.**

Tuesday, March 12, 2002 at 11:00 am
in the Auditorium.

Call Bonna Nelson for Information.
410-527-1900, Extension 3991

GETTING TO KNOW YOU BETTER

By Paula Balser

Have fun, and some informative reading. Just use the "VOICE" three-ring binders for the few years before you arrived here, and learn about Residents' backgrounds. Check out folks you are curious about. It's all there thanks to the timely interviews Betsy Griffin writes to introduce our new Residents to those of us who have been here for a while.

Grey "VOICE" three-ring binders are located on top of the files in the Residents' Office on the lower level. We have been clipping and saving these introduction interview write-ups on just about every Resident from 1979 to the present.

Brain Teaser

This test is to gauge your mental flexibility and creativity. In the three years since it has been developed, it has been found that few people can solve more than half on the first day. Many reported getting answers long after the test had been set aside, at unexpected moments when their minds were relaxed, and some reported solving it over a period of several days. If you have any questions, call *Ginny Cooley*.

Example: 16 = O in a P

Answer: 16 Ounces in a Pound

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1) 26 = L of the A _____ | 21) 29 = D in F in a L Y _____ |
| 2) 7 = D of the W _____ | 22) 64 = S on a C B _____ |
| 3) 1001 = A N _____ | 23) 40 = D & N of the G F _____ |
| 4) 12 = S of the Z _____ | 24) 76 = T in the B P _____ |
| 5) 54 = C in a D (with J) _____ | 25) 50 = W to L Y L _____ |
| 6) 9 = P in the S S _____ | 26) 99 = B of B on the W _____ |
| 7) 88 = P K _____ | 27) 60 = S in a M _____ |
| 8) 13 = S on the A F _____ | 28) 1 = H on a U _____ |
| 9) 32 = D at which W F _____ | 29) 9 = J on the S C _____ |
| 10) 18 = H on a G C _____ | 30) 7 = B for S B _____ |
| 11) 90 = D in a R A _____ | 31) 21 = D on a D _____ |
| 12) 8 = S on a S S _____ | 32) 7 = W of the A W _____ |
| 13) 3 = B M (S H T R) _____ | 33) 200 = D for PG in M _____ |
| 14) 4 = Q in a G _____ | |
| 15) 24 = H in a D _____ | |
| 16) 1 = W on a U _____ | |
| 17) 5 = D in a Z C _____ | |
| 18) 57 = H V _____ | |
| 19) 11 = P on a F B T _____ | |
| 20) 1000 = W that a P is W _____ | |

Scoring

1 to 5	Average
6 to 11	Somewhat Intelligent
12 to 18	Intelligent
19 +	Genius

Did I take my medicine today? Correctly?

By John B. De Hoff, M.D.

When I was a student pilot, my instructor would say, “Don’t think when you are flying - Know!” then he’d continue, “Don’t just think you are on the right course - Know that you are!”

Advice like this will help when you take prescription medicines. Don’t think you took a tablet or capsule today. Instead, know that you did, and know which medicines, how much, and when. Your therapist needs to know that you did or didn’t take your medicines as directed. Failing to comply may be the reason why treatments have not helped, or why a relapse occurred. That kind of confusion can result in a new order for a different drug at additional cost and with possibly severe adverse reactions. Each new or different medication increases the possibilities of resistant bacteria becoming “colonizers,” germs which are very difficult to eliminate.

Compliance means that medicines are taken as directed. When patients do not adhere to a drug regimen, they are “non-compliant.” Hippocrates described this trait millennia ago, and modern medical journals often feature articles about improper dosings or misuse of potent medications.

Many patients, for example, take prescribed medicines for five days or so - before or after their next medical appointment. Sometimes when a medication routine becomes tedious, patients take a “drug holiday” and skip doses occasionally or for several days in a row. Lapses like these may persuade a patient to take several extra tablets to “make up” for missed doses. Undesirable or dangerous side effects, difficult to treat efficiently, can follow.

When an illness has not responded to prescribed drugs, failure may have occurred more from poor compliance rather than from incorrect therapy. If the physician should then change the prescription for drugs or add more tests, each at extra cost, troublesome side effects may result.

Long-term therapy for months or years, a relatively new and frequent feature of general medicine, demands excellent long-term compliance. It permits patients no vacations, no days or weekends off drugs. In today’s lengthy therapies, otherwise healthy patients, for example, must adhere to statins to treat hypertension, calcium tablets and calcitonin nasal spray for osteoporosis, or eye drops for glaucoma, as well as other drug routines. These regimens are difficult, and occasional lapses may occur, most of which are usually “forgiven,” but several other modern conditions are not as generous in their requiring of more rigid adherence to prescribed schedules.



Joyce Cramer at Yale’s School of Medicine advises linking pill taking to daily routines for good compliance. Decide with your therapist the best routine to govern your daily dosings. Link your medicine-taking routine to other daily practices, such as morning ablutions or a mealtime. Cue your therapy to other activities which can serve as reminders and reduce your dosing frequency. With your therapist’s help, choose times for medicines that suit you best. Keep a large calendar near your medications and enter on it what scheduling you have decided. Use this also to write down what you have done or what must be done in the near future.

Purchase plastic boxes that help organize your medication schedule by keeping your various tablets in labeled compartments showing days and times for proper dosing. Discard promptly all out-of-date contents, saving containers until ascertaining renewal or replacement, as needed.

Continued on Page 8: Take Your Medicine

Take Your Medicine: Continued from Page 7

A bit of practical advice will help avoid troubles with taking your medicines: ***If in doubt, don't.*** As a corollary, when directions are not clear, effects strange, or you do not remember oral directions, phone the health suite staff for guidance. Before you take any medication be *certain* about its proper dose and timing.

Think of yourself as a nurse-in-residence when you are taking medicines. Take pains to see that drug titles, dosage times, and bottle contents are correct. If you believe a mistake, any mistake, has been made, report it promptly. Finally, be honest, timely, and accurate in reporting your compliance with any and all prescribed therapy.

The more complex your disease or disorder, the more severe its symptoms, or the more concerned your therapist, the more compliant you should be with prescribed therapy. Take your medicines just as seriously as you take your ailment - perhaps even more so.

BOOK DISCUSSION GROUP

By Sally Bloomer

**Monday, March 4 at 11:00 am
In the Auditorium**

“Waiting”
by Ha Jin

The discussion will be led by
The Reverend Dr. George Gray Toole
Retired Pastor of the Towson Presbyterian Church

CONSERVATION COMMITTEE CONCERNS **An Electric Moment**

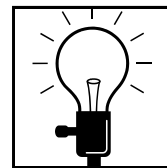
By N. Travers Nelson

Our life at Broadmead is made possible by electricity. Though we seldom think about it when turning on the light switch, the very quality of life depends on electric energy. Think what it would be like without a warm place in winter or a cool one in summer. Or without television, or telephone, or radio, e-mail and the internet. Or without light on the walkway to the dining room for a fine meal. Even water to drink and bathe depends upon electricity to drive the pump that brings it to us. Did you know that **2.3 percent** of your monthly fee pays for the electricity we consume here?

Yes, the monthly fee for a studio apartment includes \$ 44.18 for electricity! For the largest apartment the electrical cost component is \$ 97.22 per month!

Your Conservation Committee headed by Lloyd Tyler is concerned with both the amount of usage and the cost per unit used. The cost per unit is the result of a contract negotiated by Broadmead, Inc. It is a complex subject that is in the hands of a few able professionals. However, the amount used is something all of us can help minimize. If everyone would **turn off the lights when leaving**, it would make a great difference.

Additionally, there is a study, in cooperation with the staff, looking to control usage in the common areas, walkways, and parking lots. Balance between need, safety, and security will be attained. **It is expected these three efforts will provide efficient use of electricity at the least cost to the Residents.**



THE U.S. FACES THE WORLD

By Mary Kay Farinholt

Sanford Ungar, President of Goucher College, came to the Open Forum on February 7 to address the topic "How the U.S. Appears to the Rest of the World." President Ungar's knowledge of international affairs has broadened and deepened during a varied and distinguished career as a widely published print journalist; author of an award winning account of the Pentagon Papers and other books; Dean of the American University School of Communications; Director of the Voice of America.

While assessing reasons for attitudes abroad, ranging from general puzzled ambivalence to ferocious hostility regarding the U.S., Mr. Ungar remarked that there is of course no excuse or sympathy due the attackers of September 11. But, if we wish to cope successfully with our present position as the only superpower, we must become aware and forewarned of forces operating in the rest of the world as they affect us.

Again referring to September 11, Mr. Ungar observed that, prior to the terrorist attacks on New York and the Pentagon, we appeared to live in a simpler, more innocent time than now. Long protected by two oceans, and aware of the U.S.'s dominant position, we lapsed into a general illusion of our knowledge and control of other peoples. To many abroad, this view of our relation to them has come across as arrogant and impatient, expecting our military to assure respect; and expecting allies always to accede to U.S. wishes.

Another source of misunderstanding and antipathy pervasive throughout Asia and the developing world, is the Eurocentric focus of U.S. attention. The original heritage of most Americans is European, and to many Africans we indeed look European; but we are also a Pacific Rim nation, and our ability to navigate successfully in the world

may depend much on what Asians think of us. As Mr. Ungar traveled in the developing world, including 25 African countries, he saw evidence of U.S. commerce and culture in small villages as well as in the cities; and yet to the people as well as their leaders the U.S. seems willing to engage only in this kind of one-way communication.

Up to now, our leaders' antidote to such opinion abroad has been a "hard sell" approach: If we just push enough images of our material plenty, and enough pronouncements about our perfect political system, and enough preaching of our social values, surely all doubts about us will disperse.

According to Mr. Ungar's perspective however, for us to remedy the broad anxiety and deep hatred the U.S. is now confronting, we must begin to truly listen; to engage in two-way communication with other peoples around the world, reasoning and persuading and coalescing --instead of just giving orders. Otherwise, we risk a continuing reputation as the bully on the playground; and "all our military might will not let the bully on the playground protect himself if he is finally found to be all alone."

As President Ungar has found at Goucher College, since September 11 especially, there is a hunger and a need for more courses and public forums on Islam and the whole range of international issues. He sees a prospect, in coming decades, of our reshaping the American outlook and changing American education from pre-K on, in order that our children understand we all have to be citizens of the world. So, as he concluded, "This is a wonderful time to be alive. --- We do have a chance to make things better."

The Self Haikus

Flame is a shaper
Oxygen, wax, wick, and spark;
Voila! you have fire!

Yoursself the shaper
Not what you do, not actions,
You - organizer.

The earth as a Self
Organizes for all life.
Wonder-filled it is.

The earth makes oxygen
always twenty-one percent.
More - or less - we'd die.

All of us needed
To save miracle of earth.
Wind! Solar power!

Some of us elders
are gifted with words to move
Younger ones toward peace.

God, the greatest Self
She exists in everything.
Bestows on us life.

*Carolyn Underwood
June 2001*

Open Forum Program

By Sally Burbank
In the Auditorium
on Thursdays at 10:30 am.

March 14

"Water: The Global Scene"

Speaker: M. Gordon (Reds) Wolman

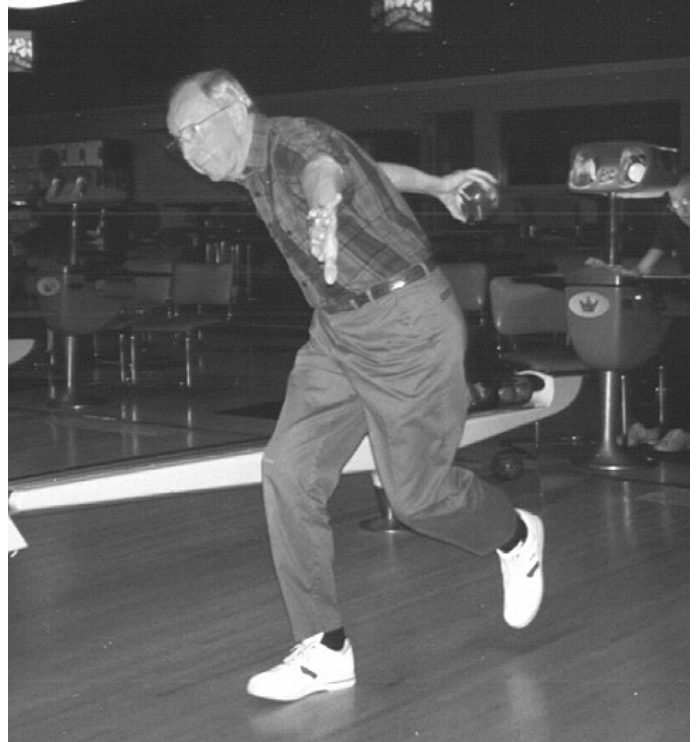
Professor of Geography
The Johns Hopkins University

March 28

**"Is a PAX AMERICANA Possible
in the 21st Century?"**

Speaker: Rear Admiral Eugene J. Carroll, Jr.,

U.S. Navy (Retired)
Deputy Director of the
Center for Defense Information



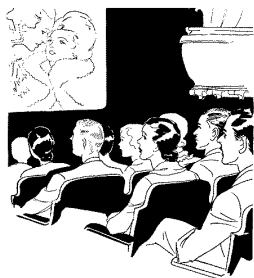
DAVIES WINS OLYMPIC GOLD MEDAL

By Bob Davies

It has taken me five months to get up the nerve to write about myself in the VOICE. However, if someone else had done what I did, I would not have hesitated. So, here we go.

This past September, I joined a group of senior citizens (to my knowledge, the only person from Broadmead) to compete in the 22nd Annual Maryland Senior Olympics. Their motto is "To Participate Is To Win," so I figured I might as well give it a try. Since my only athletic prowess is walking my dog, Bucky, and duck pin bowling, I gathered up my courage and entered Men's Singles, Duck Pin Bowling, in the age group 75 to 79.

I had been up late at the BSO with Valerie the night before the big event, and I really didn't feel too alert the next morning. So, I decided to just have fun and let the chips fall where they may. Well, they did fall, in fact I have seldom seen so many pins falling down. I can't explain it to this day; everything worked the way it should and I bowled a three game set of 403, which in duck pins is very good. The Silver Medal winner was really a better bowler, and he was visibly disappointed because he bowled a good 401 set. You may not be surprised when I tell you that I haven't bowled so well since that amazing day in September.



MOVIES AT BROADMEAD

Tuesday Movies by
Jeanne Stephenson and Bob Herrmann
Saturday Movies by Fran Beasley

Saturday, March 2 THE RAIN MAN

This movie, for which he won an "Oscar," may be the crowning achievement of Dustin Hoffman's distinguished career. He plays an autistic savant living in a world devoid of normal perception. Starring Dustin Hoffman and Tom Cruise.

Tuesday, March 5 DANCING AT LUGHNASA

Set in Donegal, Ireland, 1936, five Mundy sisters are trying to keep their home together. Kate loses her teaching job; and Maggie and Rose now have no market for their hand-knit gloves. To the tunes on their wireless, however, they dance and dance. Music by Bill Whelan (River Dance). Starring Meryl Streep, Rhys Ifans and Michael Gambon.

Tuesday, March 12 MY LIFE SO FAR

Ten-year-old Fraser sees his parents' marriage threatened by the arrival of his great uncle Morris with his French fiancée, when Fraser's father falls in love with the beautiful Eloise, who brings jazz into their lives. Starring Colin Firth, Mary Elizabeth Mastrantonio, Rosemary Harris, Irene Jacobs and Robert Norman.

Saturday, March 16 MOULIN ROUGE

A classic movie made in 1952. Biography of Toulouse Lautrec. Starring Jose Ferrer. An Academy Award winner.

Tuesday, March 19 MURDER WITH MIRRORS

Christian Gilbrandson, Director of a Rehabilitation Center for delinquent youth, urges Jane Marple to visit her old school friend, Carrie Louise, whose country estate is the location of the Center.

A murder ensues which Marple must solve. Starring Helen Hayes and Bette Davis.

Tuesday, March 26 THAT HAMILTON WOMAN

Sir William Hamilton, English Ambassador to Italy, makes Emma Hart his wife. Emma, enjoying the favor of the Italian Queen, is able to help Lord Nelson after the Battles of Toulon and The Nile. Tragically, Admiral Lord Nelson cannot obtain a divorce and is killed at Trafalgar. Starring Vivien Leigh and Laurence Olivier.

Saturday, March 30 HEARTS IN ATLANTIS

Set in Connecticut in the 1960's, a gifted psychic loner becomes a mentor to a young boy. Starring Anthony Hopkins.

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

In the Auditorium at 7:15 pm

By Margaret Proctor

March 9

Charm City Mandolin Ensemble
Joyce Adams, Director

March 23

"Becoming a Virgin -
The love life of Queen Elizabeth I"
By Anne Marie Drew
Chairman of the English Department
United States Naval Academy

LET'S DANCE

By Walter Lane

With the

George Hipp Trio

Everyone welcome to dance
or just to enjoy the music.

Monday, March 11
at 7:00 pm in the Lounge.





It would be interesting to know how many of the current Residents at Broadmead have visited the Summer House. Some may not even know where it is. Bucky knows. He likes to go there just in case some scraps from a picnic lunch are on the floor.

VOICE of the RESIDENTS
Volume XXIII, No. 7
March, 2002

* * *

Published September through June
Broadmead Residents Association
Jane M. Earhart, *President*

Robert W. Davies, *Editor*

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